

The Middletown Transcript

VOL. 48. NO. 45

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 29, 1910.

PRICE THREE CENTS

NEW CASTLE, DELAWARE AND MILFORD, DELAWARE

New Castle, Delaware, situated on the Delaware River, and in the license county of New Castle, has a population estimated by the police authorities at from 4,500 to 5,000. This population is constantly augmented by visitors in large numbers, New Castle being an historic place, and few visitors to Wilmington depart without seeing the many places of interest to be found here. Its chief manufactures are iron, steel and farming implements.

The number of arrests for intoxication for 1909 was 11, or one to 455 of population.

The total number of arrests was 17, or in the ratio of one to 294 of population.

The total municipal expense was \$16,000.00, or \$3.20 per capita.

The number of men on the police force is given as 3, or one to 1,667 of population.

Milford, Kent County, Delaware, is situated in the heart of the no-license territory, being on the border line of the two "dry" counties. It is a farming and peach raising locality, and large fruit and vegetable canning industries are located here. Various manufactures are carried on, as well as shipbuilding. The population, as estimated by the police authorities, is 3,500.

The number of arrests for intoxication for 1909 was 34, or one to 103 of population.

The total number of arrests was 88, or in the ratio of one to 40 of population.

The total municipal expense was \$13,450.00, or \$3.84 per capita.

The number of men on the police force is given as 3, or one to 1,167 of population.

Note.—In 1907 the people of the State of Delaware voted on the question of local option. The county of New Castle rejected this policy, while the two lower counties, Kent and Sussex, adopted it.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS

Pencader Hundred!

The taxable residents of Pencader Hundred, and all persons liable to pay tax in said Hundred, are hereby notified that the Taxes for the year 1910 are now due, and the undersigned Tax Collector for said Hundred, will be at

Office
October 28th, November 30th,
From 1 to 4 o'clock, P. M.
SUMMIT BRIDGE
October 27th, November 24th,
From 10 to 12 o'clock, A. M.
KIRKWOOD
October 27th, November 24th,
From 1 to 4 o'clock, P. M.
DAVEN'S MILL
October 28th, November 25th,
From 10 to 12 o'clock, A. M.
BRYAN'S STORE
October 28th, November 25th,
From 1 to 4 o'clock, P. M.

Tax bills can be obtained by making personal application to the Collector, or by sending written communication, enclosing stamps.

EXTRACT FROM THE LAWS OF DELAWARE GOVERNING THE COLLECTION OF TAXES OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY, SECTION 5, CHAPTER 30, VOLUME 21, LAWS OF DELAWARE, AS AMENDED:
Section 3.—That on all taxes paid before the first day of October there shall be an abatement of five per centum. On all taxes paid before the first day of December there shall be an abatement of three per centum. On all taxes paid during the month of December there shall be no abatement whatever. And on all taxes unpaid on the first day of January five per centum thereof shall be added thereto.

JOHN T. WRIGHT,
Collector of Taxes for Pencader Hundred

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS

St. Georges Hundred!

The taxable residents of St. Georges Hundred, and all persons liable to pay tax in said Hundred, are hereby notified that the Taxes for the year 1910 are now due, and the undersigned Tax Collector for said Hundred, will be at

A. G. COX'S OFFICE, MIDDLETOWN
SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29th
From 1 to 3 P. M.

MANN'S HOTEL, IN ODESSA,
WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 26th, 1910,
From 1 to 3 P. M.

AT HENRY CLEAVEN'S STORE, IN PORT PENN.,
WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 26th, 1910,
From 1 to 3 P. M.

EXTRACT FROM THE LAWS OF DELAWARE GOVERNING THE COLLECTION OF TAXES OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY, SECTION 5, CHAPTER 30, VOLUME 21, LAWS OF DELAWARE, AS AMENDED:

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JOHN E. DENNY,
Collector of Taxes for St. Georges Hundred.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS

Blackbird Hundred!

The taxable residents of Blackbird Hundred, and all persons liable to pay tax in said Hundred, are hereby notified that the Taxes for the year 1910 are now due, and the undersigned Tax Collector for said Hundred, will be at

AT BLACKBIRD, WATSON'S STORE,
OCTOBER 29th, 1910
From 1 to 4 P. M.

AT WATSON'S STORE, IN ODESSA,
OCTOBER 24th, 1910
From 1 to 4 P. M.

AT DELAWARE'S, DAVIS' STORE,
OCTOBER 24th, 1910
From 1 to 4 o'clock P. M.

Tax bills can be obtained by making personal application to the Collector, or by sending written communication, enclosing stamps.

EXTRACT FROM THE LAWS OF DELAWARE GOVERNING THE COLLECTION OF TAXES OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY, SECTION 5, CHAPTER 30, VOLUME 21, LAWS OF DELAWARE, AS AMENDED:
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JOHN BEITH,
Collector of Taxes for Blackbird Hundred

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS

APPOQUININK HUNDRED!

The taxable residents of Appoquinink Hundred, and all persons liable to pay tax in said Hundred, are hereby notified that the Taxes for the year 1910 are now due, and the undersigned Tax Collector for said Hundred, will be at

IN-TOWN, DEL.
EVERY SATURDAY,
During OCTOBER, 1910,
From 1 to 6 o'clock, P. M.

An abatement of 5 per centum will be allowed on all taxes paid during the month of August.

Tax bills can be obtained by making personal application to the Collector, or by sending written communication, enclosing stamps.

EXTRACT FROM THE LAWS OF DELAWARE GOVERNING THE COLLECTION OF TAXES OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY, SECTION 5, CHAPTER 30, VOLUME 21, LAWS OF DELAWARE, AS AMENDED:

Section 3.—That on all taxes paid before the first day of October there shall be an abatement of five per centum. On all taxes paid before the first day of December there shall be an abatement of three per centum. On all taxes paid during the month of December there shall be no abatement whatever. And on all taxes unpaid on the first day of January five per centum thereof shall be added thereto.

WILLIAM C. MONEY,
Collector of Taxes for Appoquinink Hundred

STEALING A HORSE

An East Indian officer, writing of life in Peshawar in the early twenties of the last century, relates the following:

The medical officer was informed one night that a valuable and favorite Arab steed of his had been stolen. Over the border goes forever, he never expected to see his horse again, but next day, much to his surprise, there came to him a bearded ruffian riding bare backed the stolen steed.

He confessed that he had taken the animal, but, leaving that it was the property of a hakim (physician), had brought it back. The horse had been tethered in line with others, with men, women and children sleeping in the open about them.

"How did you manage it?" asked the doctor.

"If the sahib will give the necessary order," he said, "I will show him."

The entire scene was reproduced, even to the night watchman asleep in a corner. Noisily the Afghan crawled toward the Arab treading sentinels through the prostrate forms to where it was standing at the end of the row. Softly hissing to attract the animal's attention without causing alarm, he gently raised himself with arm extended.

In his own palm were some lumps of ghor (sugar), beloved of horses, and while the Arab was enjoying these the man was screening him with the other hand, whence resounded a water-bottle taken from his wallet. Quickly this was adjusted, and then, stroking soothingly, the robber passed his hand over the animal's back and down the hind quarters. Swiftly the heel ropes were unloosed, then the head gear released, and with a bound he was astride and away, his right hand backward flung, shouting triumphantly as he passed, "Thus was it done!"

The joke was that he never came back! A double restitution would have been too much of a wrench.

LANGUAGE WAS JUSTIFIABLE

A busy Brooklyn woman asked Magistrate Nash the other day for a summons for a man she had employed. He had been profane in her presence, she said. Magistrate Nash expressed his sorrow at this fact.

"I will gladly issue the summons if he has been profane," said he. "Perhaps you had best relate the circumstances?"

"He said 'damn it,'" said the woman blushing.

"Some authorities hold that 'damn it' is profanity," said Mr. Nash, gravely. "What was he doing at the time he said 'damn it'?"

"He was laying carpet for me," said the woman.

"And—" prompted the magistrate.

"He hit his thumb!"

"Under these conditions," said Magistrate Nash, "and having laid carpet myself, and having inadvertently hit my own thumb with the hammer while laying said carpet, I shall have to rule that your employee was not profane. He was only vulgar. Summons refused."—Cincinnati Times Star.

ALLEN'S BAKERY

We sell Candies at wholesale prices. Examine our stock of candies in 1, 1 and 5 lb boxes before buying elsewhere.

Wholesale and Retail
We are now making and serving to our customers Graham Wheat Bread.

Having now completed our first year in the baking business, we feel that we are in a position to give our patrons better service in the future than in the past. Thanking you for past favors and soliciting your future patronage, we remain

Oak lard tins, iron band, at reasonable prices.

Very truly,
W. W. Allen & Son
Middletown, Del.

HAVE YOUR

Shoes Repaired

AT

M. DECKTER'S

The best work for less money and done while you wait. I have moved on Broad Street next door to The New Era, in Dr. Vaughan's old office.

Men's Soles and Heels 75c
Ladies' Soles and Heels 65c

M. DECKTER
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Fodder

Yarn

AND

Corn

Knives

AT

W. S. Letherbury's

USEFUL THINGS TO KNOW

No rum will settle on the delicate white tips of cauliflower if it is cooked with the head down.

Newspapers may be used to pad the ironing board just as well as an old blanket or muslin.

In toasting biscuits they are better if cut in alicing across the grain instead of alicing in the usual way.

Bouillion cups have almost entirely superseded the soup plate for purées, as well as for any lighter form of soup.

When cooking a shoulder or leg of pork many people have the rind left on, scouring it carefully before cooking.

Try mixing flour and water for thickening with a fork instead of the usual spoon. It is less likely to turn lumpy.

A rubbing with cocoa butter once or twice a week, after a bath, will go a long way to insuring foot comfort at all times.

A spoonful of flour added to the grease in which eggs are fried will prevent them from sticking or breaking.

A nice relish to serve with fish is raw cabbage cut very fine and covered with French dressing beaten almost to an emulsion.

When washing fine china or cut glass, a heavy Turkish towel on the bottom of the dishpan will often prevent chipping.

Rubbing the entire surface of a felt hat with fine sand and covered with every speck of dirt and dust and leave the hat like new.

To work buttonholes in net, baste a small piece of muslin underneath. Work the buttonhole through that, afterward cutting the muslin away beneath.

To prevent the cork in a bottle containing a sticky mixture from becoming too tightly fastened, dip the cork in olive oil before placing it in the bottle.

Match marks may be removed from white paint by rubbing with a onion-lemon. To forestall further marring, smear the spot lightly with vasoline.

When cooking cabbage, the unpleasant odor may be avoided if a piece of charcoal, stale bread or a tiny bit of baking soda is added to the water.

Rust on steel can be removed by rubbing sweet oil well into the surface. Let it stand two days; then rub the steel with unbleached lint until surface is clean.

To mend a sifter or sieve that has a hole in it, use a large needle and coarse thread and darn back and forth across the hole as one would darn a stocking.

Fish that is to be broiled or fried will be enriched in flavor if it is spread well with olive oil and lemon juice and allowed to stand for at least an hour before cooking.

Lodine stains on woodwork should be removed at once, as they make an ugly spot. Soak up with blotting paper, then rub the spot with a soft cloth moistened in camphor.

A paste of almond meal and peroxide spread on the inside of the gloves will bleach the hands. Almond oil and rice powder used in the same manner will soften the hands.

When maculage is too thick dilute with vinegar.

Potatoes to cook thoroughly must be baked in a slow oven.

Grated cheese and minced pepper, sprinkled on an omelet, will improve it.

To remove odor from a knife used in peeling onions, run it through a raw potato.

A dainty dessert is slices of ice cream dipped in melted chocolate just before serving.

Pencil marks on white paint may often be removed by rubbing them with fresh bread crumbs.

Liquid soap has supplanted the cake kind in many homes, because it is tidier and more refreshing.

An egg that is shiny may be suspected; one that is rough on the surface generally is fresh.

To prevent fat from spluttering when frying doughnuts or croquettes, sprinkle a little flour in it.

Meats should be kept as cold as possible but should not be kept touching the ice in the refrigerator.

Two pairs of shoes, worn alternately, day by day, will last as long as three pairs, worn one after another.

When boiling fresh potatoes, their insipid taste may be avoided by putting a sprig of mint in the water.

Skin darkened by sun and wind may be much improved by the application of a bread and milk poultice.

Pepper shells are especially adapted, because of their color and the flavor they are to be holders for cold food.

To keep dessert from slipping off the ice, when they are set upon it to cool, place a newspaper under the dish.

When ice cream is served in canisters it adds an attractive touch to sprinkle a few marshmallows on top.

Very pretty curtains for living room or dining room may be made of muslin. It washes well and is durable.

A rubber face brush is excellent to refresh one after a day of fatigue; and a jar of powdered pumice is another essential.

PLAYING CARDS

A private soldier named Richard Lee was taken before the magistrate at Glasgow, Scotland, for playing cards during divine service.

A sergeant commanded the soldiers at the church, and when the parson had read the prayers he took the text. Those who had Bibles took them out but this particular soldier had neither Bible nor prayer book, but pulled out a pack of cards and spread them before him.

Seeing this, the sergeant told him to put up the cards, as a place of worship was no place for them. The remark attracted the attention of the constable, and as Richard Lee did not put up the cards when told to do so he was taken before the beak.

"What is the charge?" asked the magistrate.

"Playing cards in church."

"Can you offer any excuse for your conduct?" demanded the magistrate. "What have you to say for yourself?"

"I have been," answered the soldier, "about six weeks on the march, and having neither Bible nor Common Prayer book, have been amusing myself with tracing some resemblance in a pack of cards, and have found in them an almanac also."

"Indeed?" exclaimed the magistrate. "Explain yourself."

Spreading out the cards before him, the soldier began:

"When I see the ace it reminds me that there is but one God. The deuce reminds me of the Father and the Son. The trey recalls Father, Son and Holy Ghost. When I see the four it reminds me of the four evangelists, Matthew, Mark, Luke and John. When I see the five it reminds me of the wise virgins that trimmed their lamps. There were ten in all, but the five foolish ones were shut out, leaving only the five. When I see the six it recalls the six days in which were made heaven and earth, and the seven reminds me of the seventh day, on which God rested from His work and hallowed it. When I see the eight it reminds me of the eight righteous persons who were saved when God destroyed the world: Noah and his wife, his three sons and their wives. The nine reminds me of the nine lepers that were cleansed by our Saviour, there being nine out of ten that never returned thanks. When I see the ten it reminds me of the Ten Commandments which God handed down to Moses on tables of stone. When I see the king it reminds me of King Solomon, the wisest man that ever lived. The queen reminds me of the Queen of Sheba, who visited him and who brought with her fifty boys and fifty girls all dressed as boys, to see if King Solomon could tell which were which. Solomon sent for water for them to wash with after their journey and girls washed to the elbow, the boys to the wrists, so that was easy."

"Very good indeed for the Bible," remarked the magistrate. What resemblance have you traced to the almanac?"

"The four suits are four seasons. The thirteen cards in each suit are the weeks in a quarter. The fifty-two cards in the pack are the weeks in a year. The twelve picture cards are the twelve months, and the total number of pips on the cards in the pack are 365, which is the number of days in a year."

"Very good," observed the magistrate. "I perceive that there is one card you have overlooked, and that is the knave. Of whom or what does that remind you?"

"At present of the constable that brought me here," was the prompt reply, and the prisoner was immediately discharged.

THE REMEDY

"Sir," he said, as he stalked into the clergyman's study, "you are the man who said the knot, I believe?"

"I beg your pardon?" said the clergyman looking up from his sermon.

"You performed the marriage ceremony for me, didn't you?"

"Yes, certainly, Mr. Billings. What, may I ask?"

"And the rights of a wife?"

"Of course."

"Well, now, sir," said the caller, drawing a chair up to the clergyman's desk and taking a seat, "has a wife a license to torture a husband?"

"Certainly not."

"If she makes his life miserable he has redress of course?"

"Yes, but I should advise—"

"Never mind your advice now. We'll come to that later. My wife complains that I don't have often enough."

"Oh, that's a small matter."

"Is it, sir? Is it? Just wait! I told her that was my affair, and then she taught the children to cry when I kissed them so that she could say that my rough chin hurt them."

"That hardly showed a Christian!"

"Wait a minute! Yesterday morning I found them playing with the cylinder of a broken musicbox. You know how that seems to the touch?"

"Certainly."

"Well, she'd taught them to call it 'Papa's chin.'"

"Really, sir, I must admit—"

"Wait till I'm finished. Today one of them got on my knees, passed his hand over my chin, and called it 'Papa's musicbox. Now, sir, I ask of you as a Christian man, and as the man who tied the knot, what shall I do?"

"Get shaved," replied the clergyman, softly, as he returned to his work.

WHY IS IT

The question has often been asked by minister and layman, why more people do not attend church services on Sunday evening. The answer seems to be vague now as it did years ago. Forces of habit, a strong factor in our characters, in fact it plays too important a part in our lives. Many people are in the habit of attending church services on Sunday morning and perhaps think it not necessary to go again in the evening. Another example of the wrong principle of the force of habit.

Just because a person is not a member of a church is no good excuse why he should not attend church services. By going to some church he sets an example to the young and those about him.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS

The well filled silo forestalls dry pasture worry.

One and one-half bushels of wheat are ample to sow an acre.

The successful farmer finds weeding to do in the fields as well as the fields.

You can find many chunks of wood about the farm. Save them all for the stove.

Every weed that is killed before going to seed makes next year's field the cleaner.

Manure that is spread upon the field will not waste its fertility. This is not the case with the piles in the barnyard.

Bees use water to dilute the heavy, thick honey left over from winter to make it suitable for the young larvae, and also to make the cell wax pliable.

Onions, squashes, pumpkins and sweet potatoes should be stored in a dry frost-proof place; most cellars are too damp, and a room or attic is usually a better place.

Keep some kind of a crop growing in the garden the entire season. If nothing else is done, sow wheat or rye on the vacant places to keep the ground from springing up and maturing weeds. Weeds ripen in a very short time if they are allowed to grow.

The earlier you can get your winter wheat ground plowed the better. Wheat is a plant that delights in a firm seed bed and that cannot be obtained if the ground is plowed a few days before seeding. If it is plowed early, however, and is thoroughly disked and harrowed at intervals, it will be comparatively firm, yet loose enough on top when it is time to sow the wheat.

Prior to and during the molting period feed whole wheat for morning feed in straw litter. The noon feed should consist of cold bran slightly seasoned with salt and cayenne pepper, with well-cooked lean meat, such as boiled ham, liver or lights, cut into strips. The night feed, given about four o'clock, is cracked oats in straw litter.

Avoid watering the garden if possible. Use the hose more frequently, but if protracted drought renders the use of hose or watering can a necessity, do the work thoroughly. A little surface water simply entices the roots upward, where they are more readily affected by dry weather.

Provide a good open shed for the young turkeys to roost in and don't allow them to wander off. Their plumage is steadily increasing now during the approach of the fall and holiday season and they are worth too much to allow them to take up with the neighbor's flock.

Clean runs for the chicks are the best preventive of gases. Keep something green growing in them, remove all filth frequently and plow under a little air-slacked lime occasionally if you have ever been bothered with this pest.

The brood sow should have a considerable proportion of bulky feeds, such as pasture, roots, etc. This will serve to distend the stomach and prevents her from squealing, while, at the same time, keeping her from laying on too much fat.

The net earnings of hens must always depend largely upon such circumstances as breeding, feeding, care, etc., and probably the amount which a hen can earn in a year after paying all expenses may be estimated at between one and one-half dollars.

A well selected, well managed, well cared for and well fed herd of brood sows will produce two crops of pigs a year better than a good lot of sows given only mediocre or indifferent care will produce one litter.

If good dairy bred bulls are mated with selected range cows the bellers of the first cross will be good milk cows. Future crosses will still further improve the herd if accompanied by careful selection.

There are practically no diseases to which ducks are subject. They can be sickened and killed through ignorance and carelessness by compelling them to subsist on improper food or conditions.

Lameness ("bumble-foot") among the fowls is often caused by the roosts being too high or the floor too hard, and heavy fowls jumping thereon sustain bruises which later become more serious.

In speaking of dairying too often everything centers about the butter output. This is only one of the many lines of profit incident to the business.

Kill the old rooster, stew him for several hours and eat him. He is absolutely no use in the flock at this time of year, and you can easily rear or buy a better one for next spring. Hay that has been cured and put up quickly retains more of its nutritive value than would be the case if it had become over dry and had lost a lot of its leaves by breaking off.

There is little need of buying expensive grains for swine, when maintained on farms, or of feeding much grain, except to nursing mothers or in fitting for market.

Barley makes a magnificent feed for sheep and makes the least waste. The sheep will eat every bit of it and then ask for more.

Good posts properly set, with woven steel wire fabric from 30 inches to four feet high carrying heavy wires make the ideal hog fence.

Sheep grazing has been found very effective in preventing forest fires in the national forests, when done in a conservative manner.

The most economic way of securing a permanent road bed is through drainage. It solves much of the good roads problem.

The farmer must constantly be looking ahead the same as does the locomotive engineer.

When possible, it is better to ship fowls alive and let the market man dress them, but this

The Middletown Transcript

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

Middletown, New Castle County, Delaware

T. S. FOURACRE.

LONG DISTANCE 'PHONE NO. 37.

Entered at the Post Office as second-class matter

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., OCT. 29, 1910

DEMOCRACY'S EVIL RECORD

Once when prodded into a corner, that blatant apostle of an immaculate ballot, the *Every Evening*, confessed that:

"No sane man would attempt to deny that Democratic workers shamelessly bought votes in the days before this crime was prohibited in our state constitution under the most drastic penalties."

Fear, not change of heart moves Democracy to suffrage purity! Continuing it further confessed that such bribery had been practiced by its party "almost from time immemorial." How disgusting, then, in view of this enforced confession of its own party's "shameless" venality, the spectacle of the *Every Evening* repeating with Pecksniffian sanctity almost daily for weeks before the coming election, its partisan tirades against Republican bribes, as though the befoiled skirts of Democracy were as free from soiling as whited angel's wing!

God forbid THE TRANSCRIPT should utter one word even in seeming apology for the blistering shame of the Addicks iniquity; but if anything could in the least excuse those Republicans, who with their Democratic fellows, helped to make his career, it would be the cruel wrongs done under Democratic rule to hundreds of good citizens who were disfranchised year after year, till grown desperate under these intolerable outrages, a few angry men fought the Democratic devil with fire from his own pit—in sheer self-defence against these wholesale denials of their freemen's rights, used that rich knave-fool Addicks' filthy gold to drive out of office a horde of miscreants unable longer to perpetrate their evil course because his was the larger "barrel." Yes, we are as heartily ashamed of the Addicks blutch on our State's fair escutcheon, as of the antecedent bribes and tyrannies of the Democracy that made it a possibility. But it does not need, we say again, any confession of the *Every Evening* that

"Almost from time immemorial Democratic workers shamelessly bought votes."

"Shamelessly!" "I thank thee, Jew, for teaching me that word." That is history not yet ancient, that shouldadden every school boy's ears to read, not a whit less than the later Addicks villany for which this earlier "immemorial" Democratic bribery had already well prepared the soil to yield a fruitful crop of shame.

But to return to Democracy's wholesale disfranchisement of Republican voters. No night riding Ku Klux Klan ever robbed the blacks more ruthlessly than these official Democrats despoiled the citizens by their systematic and long continued denial of his right to qualify for suffrage. And our Delaware freebooters had not even the poor excuse for their lawless acts that they were excluding an unfit vote, since hundreds of their victims were respectable and intelligent white men. In this regard they bettered the violence of these Southern marauders.

Let us have a page from out the history of those palmy days of Democratic misrule when a Republican, white or black, had no political rights the Democratic party was bound to respect. At every election not less than a thousand Republican voters in New Castle County alone—fully one-third of them educated, reputable white citizens, mechanics, business men of every kind, clergymen, etc., were willfully denied a chance to pay their taxes and so lost their votes—a double robbery, the state of its taxes and the citizen of his vote. Small wonder the county in those times was chronically in the loan office, this political rascality helped keep it poor. In one aspect the scandal of this 25 years of Democratic misrule exceeds that of Addicks', for they not only bought votes but stole them also.

Here is a concrete example of those knaveries; a certain tax collector in his zeal to disfranchise a host of Republicans, led the state, and was pursued by indignant citizens to a hotel in Philadelphia and there coerced by threats to receive their taxes. Will the *Every Evening* have the audacity to deny this well-

known fact? Again, this yet remembered piece of villany of Jack Dickey's, who since "getting out" has been honored with the post of Dictator of his party's nominations at the Dover convention. A number of white citizens at Wilmington, long vainly seeking to get him to receive their taxes, infuriated at his rascality chased him one day into his shop on Market Street, swearing they would get their tax receipts or his hide, and Dickey in terror of his life fled to the housestops and escaped. Will the *Every Evening* be impudent enough to deny that and scores of like evil doings of its precious party boss?

Sad to tell the state has two Jacks—Jack Godwin and Jack Dickey—both renowned in their peculiar ways. The first still languishes in jail, the other is now out, exalted as above said, to high dictatorial honors in the councils of the *Every Evening's* party of unthinkable purity—and never one feeble blast of protest from that Pharisaical organ.

Yet once more:—A Democratic assessor in St. Georges Hundred, one Theodore Armstrong, of whom it may be said as in Macbeth "that the multiplying villainies of nature do swarm upon him," repeatedly removed from his roll the names of some of the best citizens in Middletown, and for several years kept them from voting. One of these was the then pastor of the M. E. Church here whose name was two or three times stricken off the roll by Armstrong after being replaced. Mr. Joseph C. Jolls' name was thus arbitrarily taken off the roll by this scoundrel Armstrong, as were the names of many others here in Middletown. The death of Julius Caesar is not more certainly known than all these facts. Will the *Every Evening* have the temerity to deny them? If so, then its audacity will match its mendacity.

As for the Townsend-Grier matter, the facts are too clear for any amount of howling and dust throwing by the *Every Evening* to hide the issue. The crux of the whole business is simply this: Col. Townsend declares and "Reformer" Grier has not yet dared to deny, that he, Grier, purposed in his later "ads." to attack individual Republican candidates, and Grier confesses this in writing "It is my hope that the people of Mississippi will defeat certain candidates whose nominations are an insult, etc., and drag Republicans deeper into the mire."

As for the rest, THE TRANSCRIPT suspects from the size of the *Every Evening's* squeal and the lively manner in which it runs around, that the knife must have gotten through its pachydermatous hide! Perhaps, too, pursuant to its Machiavellian maxim that a lie well stuck to is as good as the truth, that sheet will summon effrontery enough to deny this truthful arraignment of its party; but it will avail nothing, since the people and the Press of the state have come to know it too well.

TOWNSEND

Howard Vandys was in Wilmington on Monday.

Mrs. Albert Lyman is very ill with malaria fever.

Thomas Wells spent Sunday with relatives in Smyrna.

William Naylor was an out of town visitor Sunday.

Mr. Kemp Donovan was in Wilmington on Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary E. Money is improving after a severe illness.

William Wilson, of Harrington, is visiting his cousin, Mrs. Harriet Money.

Frank Green, of Smyrna, is spending some time with his aunt, Mrs. William Wright.

Miss Lilian Downey and Miss Spry, of Middletown, spent Sunday with Harvey Naylor and wife.

John Morris and family, of near Smyrna, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Maggie Lee.

Mrs. W. H. Reynolds and Miss Meta MacSorley made an auto trip to Elkton, Md., on Monday.

While Albert Shockley aged 18 years, was carrying his shot gun to Townsend it was accidentally discharged, shooting off his two fingers. The boy was taken to the Delaware Hospital Monday for treatment, and the two fingers amputated. He is the first victim of the gunning season.

The Easton District Epworth League convention will be held in Townsend Immanuel M. E. Church, Thursday and Friday, November 3d and 4th. The first session will be held Thursday morning, November 3d, at 10 o'clock. The day sessions will be occupied in the discussion of various subjects, while the night sessions will be given to addresses by prominent speakers, one of whom will be Dr. Eckman, of New York. The sessions will be open to the public. The Church Hall will be at the disposal of persons who come to spend the day at the convention. The hall is furnished with tables and a good stove in the kitchen. Come with your luncheon, make your coffee and enjoy yourself.

The Transcript, \$1

CECILTON

Mr. William Taylor is a Newark visitor this week.

Miss Nellie Lundy spent Sunday in Chesapeake City.

Mrs. Martha Walts spent Monday with friends in Baltimore.

Miss Margaretta Myers is visiting relatives in Baltimore.

Mrs. John Benson, of New Jersey, has been visiting Mrs. O. P. Jones.

Clifford V. Hoover is spending several days this week in Wilmington.

Capt. William Biggs, of Georgetown, visited Miss Anna O. Neal on Friday.

Mrs. A. B. Darby and daughter, Elida, have been visiting friends in Philadelphia.

Quite a number from here attended the revival service at Johnstown last Sunday evening.

L. B. Manlove, wife and two daughters spent Sunday with S. F. Hoover, wife and family.

Mr. Howard Benson and Miss Blanche Padley were married in Elkton by Rev. Schouler, of that place.

Mrs. William Howard and Miss M. E. Ferguson, of near Chesapeake City, have been visiting relatives here.

Mrs. L. B. Bonden and daughter, Miss Nellie, have been visiting Mrs. Herbert Conner, of near Warwick.

Mr. Charles Borrie and Mr. Helms Miller of Harre de Grues, were entertained on Friday last week by Mr. J. H. Smith.

Rev. W. F. Adams, D. D., Bishop of the Diocese of Eastern, will preach in the Chapel Wednesday evening, November 2d.

Misses Mollie and Arrie McCoy and Fannie Griffith, Ella Cannon, Beatie Davis, and others are attending the teachers institute in Elkton this week.

NOT BY MY VOTE

Men will have strong drink, and men will sell liquor, but

Saloons may go on like the brook, forever, and men may die by the thousands in them, but

Truth may be wrecked and character dismantled, homes may be destroyed and women and children beggared, but

Children may be caught in the saloon snare, the victims of alcohol may fill our jails, almshouses and insane asylums, but

The saloon may impoverish and degrade the workman; produce idleness, disease and pauperism. It may breed anarchy and crime, but

The government may license the drink traffic and for a consideration take "a reward against the innocent" and bargain away the public health and the public morals, but

The liquor traffic may corrupt the social and political life of the nation; it may worm its way into business and even into the sacred precincts of the home and the church, but

The bells may toll the death knell of a human soul slain by Rum every five minutes of the day, but

In the day of judgment when millions shall arise and, as with one voice exclaim, "Christian men could have saved me from the drink, but now I am lost forever," but

Christian citizen, how does your vote count?—Alabama Citizen.

THE TRANSCRIPT \$1 per year.

NEW CASTLE COUNTY IN ACCOUNT WITH THE SALOONS

1. Revenue Received from all Sources of Liquor Business \$ 68,591.80

All paid into the State Treasury and used for general purposes.

2. Cost of Saloon to County

1. Prosecution and Care of Criminals

Court Expenses.....	\$ 22,223.71
Court Officers.....	5,492.14
Magistrates and Constables.....	4,714.96
Workhouse.....	43,304.65
Female Industrial School.....	14,500.00
Delaware Industrial School.....	3,500.00
Police Dept. and Muni. Court of Wil.	100,234.93
Total.....	\$193,970.38

*Proportion of Criminal Cases Due to Drink is 80 Per Cent.

Amount Chargeable to Saloon.....\$ 155,176.30

For Dependents

(a) Almshouse.....\$ 45,325.58

Mass State Bureau of Statistics of Labor estimates that 40 per cent. of all Pauperism is due to Intemperance.

Amount chargeable to Saloons.....\$ 18,130.23

(b) Insane Asylum.....\$ 82,368.00

Mass. State Bureau of Statistics of Labor estimates that 30 per cent. of all Insanity is due to Intemperance.

Amount chargeable to Saloon.....\$ 24,710.40

New Castle County furnishes about 80 per cent. of all inmates to Asylum.

Amount chargeable to County.....\$ 19,768.23

Total cost of Saloons to County.....193,974.55

Deducting Revenue received from Saloon.....68,591.80

Total Loss to County.....\$124,483.05

When Kent and Sussex Counties voted for No License, the tax rate in those counties was 50c and 50c on the \$100 respectively. There has been no change.

In New Castle County, under license, the tax rate is 65c on the \$100.

Rural New Castle County tax payers pay in County and Poor and Road tax \$194,000.

The Saloons in the County pay in license fees \$6,400 or about 1 30 of the above amount.

Supposing the County was receiving every dollar of the \$6,400 received from the Saloons, how much of an increase in the general tax rate would be brought about by the loss of this money in the light of above comparison?

But all this money goes into the State and is used for State purposes.

*Based on examination of 2005 commitments to the New Castle County Workhouse.

§Based on 440 inmates at \$3.00 per capita per week as given by Super intendent W. H. Hacker.

Note—In the preparation of above statistics we have dealt with the County as a whole for it is impossible to separate Wilmington from the Rural County in these matters.

Specimen Ballot Marked "Against License"

FOR LICENSE	AGAINST LICENSE
	X

VOTE AS INDICATED ABOVE

If you desire to see the saloons driven from Rural New Castle County on next election day, November 8th, 1910.

A vote "AGAINST LICENSE" means a vote "AGAINST" crime, poverty and political corruption.

A vote "AGAINST LICENSE" means a vote "FOR" childhood, the home and pure politics.

Put your "CROSS MARK" in the space to the right—

"THE RIGHT SPACE."

14th Cut Price Sale FOR SATURDAY Middletown Market

Corner Main and Broad Streets, Middletown, Delaware
Phone No. 117A

What does the Middletown Market do for you?
1st.—You are saving money by buying in the Middletown Market.

2d.—Everything that is bought here is guaranteed by the "Pure Food Law, because everything is kept clean and the best qualities.

3d.—Everything that is bought here is guaranteed. If you don't like it bring it back and get your money.

4th.—As low as you are buying our goods during the week, yet Saturday you are getting out prices on the most of the goods.

5th.—The principle thing is that the Middletown Market is under good management.

6th.—Come here and see what you will get here this Saturday, October 22d, 1910, from 6 A. M. till 9.30 P. M.

Food and other products are lowest only at the Middletown Market.

SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY

Gold Medal Flour	50c bag	45c bag
Champion Flour		40c bag
St Breakfast Bacon		18c
Blewis' Parlor atches,	10c one-half peck.	Have 25
bushels of them to go at this price.		
Our Special Coffee	35c lb.	20c lb.

And several other articles will be on sale.

We are handling beef of the best quality and at the lowest prices.

Round steak, rib steak, sirloin steak, roast and stewing meats of all kinds, best quality and low prices.

Best Pure Lard	19c lb.	17c lb.
Compound Lard	15c lb.	13c lb.
Sugar Cured Sliced Ham	25c lb.	21c lb.
Picnic Ham	16c lb.	15c lb.
Sida Meat	19c lb.	17c lb.

All kinds of Smoked meats at the lowest prices.

Gasoline 16c 14c gal.

Call and see what we are selling and leave an order. Orders are taken and delivered by telephone or personally.

Middletown Market

H. DEKTOR, Prop.
Broad and Main Sts. Middletown

CHIROPODY

MRS. JAMES

Corn, bunions, ingrowing nails or any afflictions of the feet antiseptically and painlessly treated by graduate chiropodist. Also Shampooing, Manicuring and Scalp Treatment.

McKEE BUILDING
East Main St. MIDDLETOWN



H. J. POLLARD Optician

of 706 Market St., Wilmington

Who has fitted so many glasses for the people of Middletown and vicinity will be at the Parlors of the Middletown Hotel,

Tuesday, NOV. 8th, '10

From 12 M. to 6 P. M.

All eye defects carefully and scientifically corrected.

Almost Every Labor Organization

Has passed the following resolution:

Resolved, That this organization declares in favor of its members using their power at the polls as a unit, and therefore declares that its members are advised to pledge themselves to withhold their votes from all candidates who will not declare themselves in favor of the Mandatory, Initiative and Referendum as an amendment to the Constitution of the State of Delaware. Information furnished if desired.

Initiative & Referendum League
Box 64 Wilmington, Del.

Fall Overcoats

Blacks Oxfords, \$8 to \$25. Silk lined, at \$15, \$20 and \$25. The new Greys, \$10 to \$25. Box Coats and the Long Coats with Semi-Military Backs, Coverts and Whip Cords, \$6 to \$20. Slip-ons Raincoats, \$5 to \$20. Raincoats, \$10 to \$25, in Blacks, Oxfords and the new Greys. Winter Overcoats, \$5 to \$40. The new Fancy Greys, with Plain, Velvet, Presto and Protector Collars, \$10 to \$25. Blacks and Oxfords, \$5 to \$20. Silk lined Dress Overcoats, \$20 to \$40. Reefers, Storm Coats and Ulsters, \$2.50 to \$20. New Suits in this week, in every size, at \$10 to \$20. New Suits in this week, in every size, at \$10 to \$30. New Suits and Overcoats for Boys and Little Boys. The season is on, the stocks big and full, prices are moderate, and we will save you time, money and trouble by coming here.

Biggest Because Best MULLIN'S WILMINGTON
Cotton Store Hats

\$100 Reward

will be paid for information leading to the arrest and conviction of any one engaged in bribery or corrupt practices, either before, on, or after election day, 1910.

The Anti-Bribery League of the State of Delaware

M. BANNING
East Main Street Market
DEALER IN
Fine Groceries, Provisions, Dry Goods, Notions, Oil Cloth, Matting, Rugs, Window Shades, etc.

Now a Word to Our Patrons

We want to say to you that we are adding several new additions to our Stock, which is beginning to come in now. Some of the new floor oilcloths, bed blankets and comforts, also some pretty patterns in rugs. Don't fail to see them.

Quite a few of these goods, you will find on the second floor, as we have not room on the first floor. The new Wall Paper Room is being fitted up on the second floor, and we expect our first shipment of wall paper in a few days. All new designs. We have made arrangement with the factory to ship to us the new goods as fast as they get it made up, so in a little while we hope to have a nice variety from which to select. Believing we can give this trade good service in this line as we have experienced before.

Don't forget that good buckwheat you use to get from us, we have it again from the same mill. We can supply you in small quantities or by the bag. Also new sausage and scrapple and many other new things coming in November.

Goods delivered from 7 A. M. to 12 M. and 4 to 6 P. M. Thanking you for past favors we hope to serve you better in the future.

M. BANNING
Phone 60 East Main St.
Middletown, Delaware

BARGAINS IN BLANKETS & QUILTS

We were unusually fortunate in buying blankets and quilts this year, having managed to secure them at about 15 per cent. less than the present market price. We are thus enabled, early in the season, to give our customers extraordinary bargains in these articles. When these are gone, however, we will be compelled to sell others at the regular market price, so you will do well to take early advantage of this offer.

Blankets for 50c to \$3.50 worth 20 per cent. more.

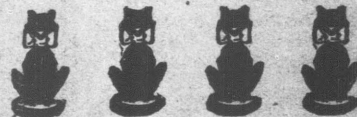
The famous Woolnap blanket for \$2.00 regularly for \$2.50.

Cotton quilts worth \$1.50 for \$1.00.

Pure white cotton quilts \$1.50 to \$4.00.

The Black Cat "Leather" Stockings

The Black Cat Leather Stocking is positively the best stocking made for Children's winter wear. They are triple knee and heel and double throughout the other parts. Guaranteed to wear. Made in two qualities at 12 1-2c and 25c. Try them.



Burstan's Department Store
Broad and Main Streets
Middletown, Delaware

The Middletown Transcript

Mails Close as follows:
Going North—7:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m., 4:00 p. m., 6:30 p. m., 8:30 p. m.
Going South—7:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m., 4:00 p. m., 6:30 p. m., 8:30 p. m.
For Odessa—7:30 a. m., 10:30 a. m., 4:00 p. m., 6:30 p. m., 8:30 p. m.
For Warwick, Cecilton and Marlville 9:30 a. m., and 4:45 p. m.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., OCT. 29, 1910

LOCAL NEWS

Frosty.
Stove time.
Note falling.
Chrysantheums.
Rabbits plentiful.
Farmers busy now.
Corn husking season.
Hunting time almost here.
Next Monday is Halloween.
Winter underwear in demand.
Buckwheat cakes and sausage.
A number of farmers about Seaford are losing cattle from some unknown cause.
Highest cash prices paid for all kinds of Poultry and Eggs. W. C. Jones.
WANTED.—40 quarts of milk 5c per quart. Klump, 617 E. 4th St., Wilmington.

Just received a Car Load No. 2 WESTERN RE-CLEANED OATS.
S. B. FORD.

FOR SALE.—A large quantity of Pie Pumpkins, 20 for \$1.00, at
E. J. Steele's.

TRESPASSERS AND GUNNING NOTICES printed and for sale at The Transcript office.

FOR SALE.—A car of No. 1 Western Oats just received.
Phone 5. JAMES L. SHEPHERD.

A little attention given your teeth now may save you future trouble and expense. Dr. Johnson will make examination and estimate without charge.

Ladies, Men's and Children's suit dyed, cleaned and pressed by the best establishment engaged in this line of work in Philadelphia.
JOHN E. GIN, AGENT, MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

FARMERS IMPROVE YOUR LAND.
We are now taking orders for HIGH GRADE CARBONATE OF LIME. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Phone 5.
JAMES L. SHEPHERD.

CEMENT.—The old reliable and Government Endorsed NABER'S PORTLAND. There may be another as good, there is none better. Price as low as the lowest. Sold by
G. E. HUKILL.

We now have on hand for sale 3000 good chestnut wire fence posts. Let us have your order and we will reserve the posts for you until you are ready to use them.
J. F. McWHORTER & SON.

The ladies of St. Anne's Guild will hold a Bazaar Sale and Bake in the vacant store room of Miss Martha Roberts on East Main street, Saturday November 5th. Remember we are continuing our move sale, and our line of Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing, Shoes and Furnishings are still being sold at very low prices.
JOSEPH HOLLIS, TOWN HALL BUILDING.

Unclaimed Letters.—The following list of letters remains unclaimed in the post office for the week ending October 20: Mrs. Agnes Barndt, Mr. M. E. Carson and Bro. and Mr. Arthur Hammond, Geo. V. Power.

The ladies of Summit Bridge M. E. Church will hold a poultry and oyster supper in Carnegie Hall, Summit Bridge, on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings, November 16th, 17th, 18th. All invited.

With the approach of the hunting season the eyes of hunters are being turned to the possibilities and possibilities of the approaching sport. Indications are that birds will be plentiful and game, and the increase in rabbits is equally as perceptible.

A Local Option Mass meeting will be held in Masonic Hall, Chesapeake City, next Tuesday evening, November 1st, addressed by Rev. J. McWhorter and Attorney George Blake, of Elkton. Music by local talent. All invited.

Constantly on hand, all sizes of the Best Vets and best prepared Hard Coal, for Heaters, Ranges and Cook Stoves. Clean and full weight. Prompt delivery at lowest prices. Also Cord Wood sawed to store length, \$2.00 for cordwood. If you have not been using our coal, try it and be happy.
G. E. HUKILL.

PREPARE FOR WINTER'S COMFORT by giving your order now for WILBUR'S CELEBRATED HIGH-GRADE LEHIGH COAL. ALWAYS IN STOCK. Satisfaction guaranteed. FREE FROM DIRT. Cord Wood sawed to fit your stove. Phone 5.
JAMES L. SHEPHERD.

Mr. N. J. Williams has sold two of his 2 and 3 year old highly bred colts to Maryland parties at good prices. Mr. E. E. Stafford also sold one of the same kind and same age, to the same parties. Both these gentlemen have fine bred animals in their stables and their recent sales is convincing evidence that it pays to raise good ones.

Peter T. Martin, living on the McFall farm near Farnhurst, has established some new methods this season in the way of growing vegetables, for one pumpkin vine grown by him contained sixty-five pumpkins, while one egg plant vine grew twenty-five egg plants.

A farmer had a dream. He dreamed that he raised 4,000 bushels of corn and sold it for a dollar a bushel. This was a farthing, but he did not bump around long before he discovered that he had sold his corn to 4,000 different people, each of whom refused to pay him his dollar. This was a hell, and he woke up in a cold sweat. Awakening his wife he exclaimed, "Rebecca, Rebecca, I'm going into town early in the morning, and pay the Editor for my paper!"

Owing to the approach of Halloween you will not do badly to hold a strong iron fence covered with barbed wire, would your garden gate, unless you desire to have the same transplanted from its usual place to some garden or vacant lot. If the cost of this is beyond your means, a wisp of straw fully inhabited, fastened to both gateposts in the vicinity of the hinges and the latch, will afford you moderate protection. The only other method of securing it is to wrap it up carefully in dry paper with the sticky side out.

RED MEN'S BAZAR

Startling and Beautiful Scenes Presented There

Everybody be sure to come to the Red Men's Bazar on next Thursday, Friday and Saturday evenings before 8 o'clock in time to see our new and thrilling sketch of "Indians Captured and Burning a Hunter at the Stake!"
In view of the fact that hundreds will wish to see this wonderful sight we have reduced the price of admission to the trivial sum of five cents! For this pitance we purpose to present the beautiful Middletown public a novel and hitherto unheard of instance of the dreadful Indian torture of their captives—the burning of a hunter in his pajamas! This new and entirely original horror was totally unknown in the direful days of our pioneer ancestors when the fierce prowling Red Men lurked in every wood—because pajamas had not then been discovered! Ladies and gentlemen of extreme sensibilities had best remain away and ladies not quite sure of their feelings will of course bring their smelling salts along with them. Cots will be provided behind the scenes to accommodate any spectators overcome by their emotions at beholding this realistic piece of acting.
In marked contrast with this heart-rending scene, there will be presented on Friday evening, the peaceful and beautiful sight of the "Adoption of the Tribe's Ward". Again we announce a novel and original scene never heard of—off a captive maiden with the latest glories of her sex—hobble skirts and a "Merry Widow Hat, three feet and one inch in diameter—astonishing the Red Men as they saw her awe-inspiring finery. You'll regret it the rest of your days if you miss all this wonder and beauty.

AUTUMN WEDDINGS

A very pretty wedding was solemnized on Wednesday, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Buehn, when their youngest daughter, Iola F., was united in marriage to Mr. Albert C. Saunders of Wilmington, by Elder J. F. Jones of Winchester, Md. Promptly at 2 o'clock the bridal party entered the parlor to the strains of Lohengrin's wedding march, beautifully rendered by Mrs. J. C. Alston. During the ceremony "Oh Promise Me" was softly played. The parlor was beautifully decorated in green and white. Directly back of the arch, under which the bride party stood, was banked with potted plants. The bride was gowned in white French milles, trimmed with lace, and carried a white marriage service book. Mrs. H. C. Moore, sister of the bride, was maid of honor, and was gowned in white Paris aubain with lace trimmings. Mr. John Saunders of Lumberville, N. J., brother of the groom, was best man. The ushers were Mr. Daniel W. Stevens and Mr. Norman W. Kumpel.
A reception was held immediately after the ceremony, after which the bride and groom took the 4:40 train for their newly furnished home in Wilmington.
The bride's traveling suit was of pearl Henrietta cloth with a white beaver hat trimmed in plumes.
Guests were present from Lumberville, N. J., Philadelphia, Wilmington, St. Georges and Middletown. The presents were very pretty and useful.

DOVONAN-TRIBBIT

Clarence P. Donovan and Miss Nellie Tribbit were quietly married at the residence of the bride's parents, 214 Connel street, Wilmington, at 7 o'clock Thursday evening, by the Rev. C. T. Wyatt, pastor of Harrison Street M. E. Church, in that city, in the presence of the relatives of the contracting parties and a few invited guests. The groom is the son of Mr. A. H. Donovan of McDonough, and has many friends in this section.
After a short wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Donovan will reside in Wilmington.

Mite Society Comedy an Event
Unquestionably the coming event of the week, socially and theatrically, is the comedy "The Elopement of Ellen" to be given in the Town Hall on the evening of next Tuesday November 1st, by the Mite Society ladies of the Forest Presbyterian Church. Some of our best known ladies and gentlemen are in the cast and a fine presentation is expected. One well worth the pains of anyone to go and see. And then the cause for which it is given is worthy. The audience will enjoy the comedy of chairs. Let our folks show their appreciation of the histrionic talents of their young people by inspiring their efforts with a big attendance.

Chincoteague Ponies

Did you see the wild Chincoteague ponies that went through Middletown on Monday afternoon? Midgits sure enough they were, and the two riders tricked out in the best of chincoteague, broad brimmed hats, huge stirrups and general Western Cowboy style might almost have passed for the genuine cow punchers from the plains, but that their mounts, unlike any of the prairie, were so absurdly little that their riders had almost to take a rear in their legs to keep them from dragging! Perhaps they all boarded the carriage that went with them when their legs got cramped.

Once More the Merry go Round

The merry go round chap with his awful hardy purdy drowsing music (?) of 3 alleged tunes is back once more to delight the small boys and the colored ladies, some of whom took themselves to their last night, to ride their fair insomniacs on the fery wooden steed. Then, that sweet toned song is again resounding through the c'd night air telling of the husky biter that sends the iron flying upwards as he pounds the stump at so much per "lick".

They Are Champions

The baseball championship of the world belongs to the Philadelphia Club of the American League. They clinched the big pennant last on Sunday by 7 runs to 2 for the Chicago Nationals. Five games were played, and the Eastern youngsters took four of them by out-batting, out-fielding and out-bussing the veteran Chicago Cubs. They "got the jump" at the start, and although Chicago punctuated their progress with a defeat on Saturday it really didn't change the situation a bit.

PERSONALS

Mrs. George Boehm is in Philadelphia on Monday.
Mrs. J. K. Hoffecker was a Wilmington visitor on Wednesday.
Harold Baker, of Aberdeen, Md., was a visitor in town this week.
Miss Caroline McAleer, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is visiting friends here.
Miss Martha Cochran, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with relatives and friends here.
Miss Alyce Dreke, of Sassafras, Md., spent part of this week with Mrs. Albert Price.
Mrs. F. H. Moore has been spending a few days at Principio, Md., the guest of relatives.
Mrs. W. W. Vansant, of Wilmington, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Green.
Miss Jessie Atwell, of near Pittsburgh, Pa., is spending some time with Miss Eliza C. Green.
Mr. William Rothwell, of New Castle, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Rothwell.
Master Daniel P. Barnard, Jr., of Wilmington, spent last Saturday and Sunday with Frank H. Tyson.
Mr. Joseph Walker, of Wilmington, was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Price, Sunday.
Mrs. H. W. D. Moore, of Milford, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. S. Four-acre one day this week.
Mrs. J. H. Mendinall, of Wilmington, was the guest of her father, Mr. C. P. Cochran, part of this week.
Mrs. J. B. Morgan, of Charleston, W. Va., is being entertained by Mrs. Maggie Cochran on Crawford street.
Mrs. George Tumlis, of Clayton, has been a visitor at the home of Mr. John P. Cochran on West Main street.
Mr. and Mrs. William H. Robinson, of near Smyrna, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Roberts, on Sunday.
Mrs. Conly Elison, Miss Helen Naudin, and Mr. John M. Naudin, of Baltimore, spent this week with Mrs. W. H. Houston.

Masters Howard and Parker Crossland, of St. Georges, were guests of their uncle, Mr. Joshua Crossland and wife, on Wednesday.
Mrs. John Solway and daughter, Miss Lillian of Wilmington, spent several days this week with Mrs. Julia Holten and daughter.
Mrs. A. G. Cox is spending part of this week with friends in Wilmington and is attending the W. C. T. U. Convention.

Mrs. William Boehm and little daughter Margaret, of Wilmington, spent Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. George Boehm, on East Main street.
Mr. Richard T. Cann, 3d, has returned to his home in Hannibal, Mo., after a visit with his mother, Mrs. Julia Cann and other relatives.
Mrs. L. E. Cullen and granddaughter, little Miss Carolyn Fournace, have returned home, after a visit of several weeks with relatives in Frederica and Milford.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Elison, of Mt. Pleasant, Mrs. Adella Green and Mr. L. Naudin, of this town, are in Boston, Mass., for a visit with their cousin, Mr. and Mrs. George Cann.

Miss Annie B. Ellison, of Summit Bridge, was in Seaford last week attending the Christian Endeavor Convention held there. Miss Ellison is State Superintendent of Intermediate work.

Mrs. J. F. McWhorter attended the W. C. T. U. Convention in Wilmington this week, by virtue of her office as president of the local union. Mrs. M. Davis Wilson was a delegate from the union.

Mrs. Carrie Farrell, of Smyrna, spent Tuesday with her sister, Mr. Alexander Metten. Mrs. Farrell was on her way to Wilmington where she attended the convention of the W. C. T. U. held there this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank R. Pool, of McDonough, Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Evans, of Elkton, Md., Mrs. Franklin Platt, of Wilmington, and Miss Adelaide Ford, of Tappan, N. J., were entertained on Sunday by Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson B. Ford.

Misses Maude, Blanche and Elma Deskyne were at Seaford last week, this week attending the wedding of their friend, Miss May Roe, of that place, who has often visited them here. Miss Maude Deskyne played the wedding march and Miss Blanche Deskyne acted as bridesmaid.

All the friends—and their number is legion—of Dr. J. C. Stites, the well known dentist, will rejoice to hear that he is now pronounced out of danger. For over a week he has been at the Jefferson Hospital, and last Tuesday passed through the trying ordeal of a grave surgical operation. The post operative shock was so great that for a while his recovery was thought doubtful, but his surgeons now say he will no doubt regain his usual health.

THE TRANSCRIPT warmly congratulates both the Doctor and his family on the happy event. The community can ill afford to lose so estimable a young man and one so valuable to it both professionally and socially.

THE NEW CENTURY CLUB

A pleasant meeting of the New Century Club was held on Tuesday afternoon. In the absence of the President, Mrs. C. B. Green, the first vice president, Miss Josephine Higge presided. After a short business meeting, current events were read. Miss Hutchins gave home events, and Mrs. C. J. Freeman, foreign events. Miss Berrie Anderson read a magazine article, and Mrs. M. B. Burris read "Grandmother's Attic Treasures".
The meeting next week will be in charge of Miss Laura E. Willis, chairman of Social Service. Miss Emily P. Blumell of Wilmington will be present and will tell of the Hope Farm. Miss Frances Watkins will give piano music. This will be an open meeting and the public is urged to be present to hear Miss Blumell. This meeting will be especially interesting to the Club members as many of them are much interested in the Hope Farm and send contributions to that place.

An entertainment will be given at Blackbird Schoolhouse, Friday evening, November 11th. An entertaining program is being prepared with dialogue, recitations, and singing. Every one is cordially invited to come out and enjoy a good laugh.

REV. DR. S. S. JOLLY

Rev. Dr. S. S. Jolly, of Cambridge, Md., and recently of Newark, N. J., who is a graduate of Morgan College, Baltimore, Md., drew Theological Seminary, and a post graduate of Columbia University of New York City, spent a part of three days in Middletown this week. He delivered a most eloquent and instructive sermon to the colored Knights of Pythias Sunday evening at Dale's M. E. Church, Tuesday evening he was invited to Trinity A. M. E. Church to deliver an address.

The church was well filled, there being present the ministers and best people of the negro race, and quite a sprinkling of representative white men among whom were Mr. J. C. Jolly, Reg. in Chancery, and Mr. Frank Hoffecker. Both Mr. Hoffecker and Mr. Jolly complimented Dr. Jolly as having delivered one of the most scholarly and eloquent addresses to which they had ever listened. When the speaker concluded his address the building rang with applause.

Dr. Jolly is a member of the Delaware Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church and is held in high esteem by the Bishop and leaders of that denomination.

A "Variety Shower"

A number of young friends of Miss Lillian Walker gave her a "variety shower" on Tuesday evening at her home on East Main street in view of her approaching marriage to Mr. Gran Rowbottom of Philadelphia, which will take place on November 6th. A number of very pretty articles were presented to Miss Walker and a delightful evening passed.

Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Price, Mrs. Mr. Charles Boehm, Mrs. George Boehm, Mrs. T. S. Fournace, Mrs. J. Z. Crossland, Mrs. George Richards, Mrs. Elizabeth Vinyard, Mrs. Harry Jones, Misses Fannie Shepherd, Eliza Hurn, Lena Pleasant, Elsie Jones, Elizabeth Holten, Lulu Vinyard, Rose Weber, Mary Kumpel, Mary Richards, Mary Beesten, Prudence Lewis, Louise Echenhofer, Lillian Solway and D. M. Stevens.

Refreshments of brick cream and cake were served.

Big Guns in Oratory

The colored citizens of Middletown, voters and others, have reason to be very proud of the big guns in oratory and logic that have been advocating the temperance cause among them this week. Besides the learned and eloquent Rev. Dr. S. S. Jolly, a graduate of three colleges, whose speech we elsewhere refer to, the Rev. Dr. C. A. Tindley, pastor of a big church in Philadelphia, addressed a meeting of the colored people at Trinity A. M. E. Church on Wednesday evening. A number of the leading white citizens of the town were present, and one of them pronounced the speaker one of the most powerful orators to whom he ever listened and he has heard many of the greatest. The influence of these utterances in favor of temperance by such brainy men, is winning votes for the dry among the colored voters.

Bethesda Church Notes

The Sunday School at Bethesda has been graded, and starts on its first Sabbath after the change to-morrow.
A new song book has been purchased to use in the Sunday evening meetings. "New Songs of the Gospel" Numbers 1 and 2 combined, the book used at Ocean Grove this summer is the book selected. A half hour prior to the evening service will be devoted to Christian Song, commencing at 7 P. M. All are invited. The pastor Rev. Vaughan S. Collins will preach at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. The pastor's Bible Class has been changed to a class for men only. Men are invited to be present at 2 P. M. to-morrow, in the Sunday School room.

Married in Harrisburg

On Saturday, October 8th, being the 5th day of the Jewish Tishri in the Jewish year, 5671, Mr. Maurice B. Borstein, the oldest son of our esteemed townsfolk Mr. and Mrs. Borstein, was married at Harrisburg Pa., to Miss Edna N. Wilson one of our charming ladies, a daughter of Mr. Edward V. and Eunice Roberts Wilson of Middletown. The ceremony which was according to the Jewish rite, was performed, by Rabbi Samuel Friedman of the Obav Shalom Temple in that city.

Mr. M. B. Borstein is well known in our midst having practiced his profession of optometry here for some time. He is now engaged in his practice at Harrisburg, Pa.

OBITUARY

MARION BECK

Marion, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Beck died at her parents' residence 417 West Main street on Thursday, October 20th. Interment was made in Forest Cemetery, Saturday, October 22d.

WILLIAM T. ALFEE

After an illness of several months, William T. Alfee died at the National Hotel Wednesday, October 26th, aged 31 years. His funeral service will be held at the residence of his sister, Mrs. Emma Walker on Lake street, (this Saturday) afternoon at two o'clock. The remains will be taken to Townsend, and interment made in the M. E. Cemetery at that place.

MRS. ELIZABETH A. SMITH

Mrs. Elizabeth A. Smith, widow of William Smith, died at her home near Iron Hill, Md., October 15th, aged eighty-three years. She is survived by four daughters, Miss Mary Smith, Mrs. Frank H. Moody, Mrs. John Frazier and Mrs. R. J. Colbert, and three sons, William J. James and Thomas S. Smith.

DAVID TEMPLEMAN

Mr. David Templeman, an aged and well known resident of the First district, Cecil county, Md., passed away at his home on Monday afternoon, after many weary months of suffering. Death was due to a complication of diseases.

Local Option Meeting

Hon. Seaborn Wright of Rome, Ga., the silver tongued orator of the Southland, and one of the most prominent speakers on temperance subjects in America to-day, will speak on Monday night next, October 31st, in Odessa on behalf of the present local option campaign in the county. A large crowd will doubtless come to hear Mr. Wright, for he is well worth hearing.

WALTER S. LETHERBURY

His Business Success A Notable Range Demonstration

Mr. Walter S. Letherbury is pulling off some novel stunts at his store, and all housekeepers should go and take a cup of coffee with him in a free spread for all comers in and see Mr. S. C. Alexander, a polite gentleman that came down from the piny mountains of North Carolina, to demonstrate to the ladies and gentlemen of Middletown the admirable qualities of "The Majestic Range" made by the Majestic Manufacturing Company of St. Louis, Mo., and representing the superb fruit of over 30 years of stove making. A number of advantages are claimed for this range.

1st. That it is a great fuel saver.
2d. That it is completely air tight, and that consequently in the moist air, only very little can be gotten that are not possible in the ordinary dried air range or stove. Because the air being kept moist a lower temperature can be utilized for baking—indeed, that will absolutely never burn the bread or cake if left unattended in it for one-half hour—it may blacken on the outside but it will not burn dry within.

3d. That it is more durable than other ranges being good for at least one lifetime if not two, rusting after long usage but a trifle, this valuable feature being a quality of the malleable iron of which it is made. In proof of this fact, Mr. Alexander exhibited samples of the steel used in the common range construction, and of this charcoal iron which had been immersed in sulphuric acid—the steel was almost eaten up where the iron was scarcely at all attacked.

Mr. Alexander gave some 80 ladies and a demonstration of the unusual results that follow baking in this air-tight range. He baked a four layer cake, 16x18 inches, in the oven, and then placing it upon the floor of the store set on top of it a 2x12 inch plank, 17 feet long; and then after loading some 1800 weight of female loveliness upon the plank, excepted on the poor cake for about two minutes, thereby reducing its compulsion to a one inch flounder thickness. After resting five minutes on the counter, this "compressed yeast" of a cake had a marvelous restoration, for it actually "rose up" to its former size none the worse for being so "not on" by that three-quarter ton weight of Middletown housekeepers. Talk about your cakewalk! Why the audience in this case danced a jig on the cake itself, and still it came up smiling.

Then this range being made of malleable iron for all common usage absolutely indestructible. Mr. Alexander banged a 10 pound iron weight down upon its top till every plate bounced again and no damage done.

Then "with all his might and main" pounded a loud tattoo with a big mallet on one of the lids—but it did no injury. Next he stood (180 lbs.) on the opened oven lid, and on a little front lid, and no ill resulted; 500 pounds have been put on that same oven door lid.

It is shipped uncracked over the railroad and the company is very careful not to drop it—its weight 500 pounds—for it might damage the freight car, and in any collision the car would suffer most.

Mr. Letherbury informs THE TRANSCRIPT scribe that he is doing a fine business in his line. He sells stoves of all patterns, hardware and tinware, wooden goods, refrigerators, oil stoves, and house-furnishings of all sorts. He also does tin roofing repairs heaters etc., and finally in the town headquarters for the latest and best things in the graphophone and its selling the Columbia machine and its music. Don't fail to call on Saturday and talk with Mr. Alexander who remains until the last born blows late on Saturday. And don't forget, that with every range sold this week \$7.50 worth of double weight lava was gone to the lucky purchaser—but only this week.

WARWICK
Miss Mamie Merritt is spending some time in Warwick.
Mr. S. P. King, Jr., is spending several days in Philadelphia.
Mr. J. H. M. Garner has purchased a new Buick automobile.
Mr. and Mrs. Cochran, of Townsend, spent Sunday with Mrs. Cohn.
Mr. William S. Williamson spent Monday and Tuesday in Philadelphia.
Mrs. Wilson Merritt spent one day the past week with Mr. Piser of near town.
Mr. Clarence Lipecomb, of Wilmington, spent Saturday and Sunday at his home here.
Mrs. R. D. Aiken and daughter, Miss Willie, spent Sunday with Mrs. Ames Wilson.
Mrs. Urie Gian, of Mt. Pleasant, spent Friday at the home of her mother, Mrs. Vinyard.
Mr. James Boyles and his sister, Mrs. McDowell, spent Saturday and Sunday at Marlville.
Miss Lillian Davis has returned home, after a lengthy visit with relatives near Chester town.
Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Bishop, of St. Augustine, spent Sunday with Mrs. R. B. Merritt, Jr.
Several of our young people attended the Golden College Commencement Exercises, Tuesday evening.
Preaching next Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock, Christian Endeavor 7 o'clock, Rev. C. M. Cullum, Pastor.

Mrs. Paul Bodin has returned to her home in Philadelphia, after a weeks stay at her mother's near town.
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ward left Saturday for Laurel, Del., before starting for the West, where they will reside.
Messrs. Merritt and Brochton got an Automatic Pump in the home of Mr. Charles Griffith at Cecilton Saturday.
Several of our young men attended the base ball game at Cecilton, Friday, which resulted in a defeat for Cecilton.
Arrangements are being made for a "Supper" to be given in the P. O. S. of A. Hall in the near future, also, for a "Relay Day" and Children's Day Service to be given November 27th.

OYSTER SUPPER

The members and friends of Warwick M. P. Church will hold an Oyster Supper in the Town Hall, November 10th, 11th and 12th.
Bonnage sale in connection with the supper.

FINE TEMPERANCE ADDRESS

Argument, Eloquence, Humor and Pathos

On Thursday evening in the Town Hall, despite the unpropitious weather, the largest audience yet in the Local Option campaign, greeted the speakers, Mr. Thomas N. Rawlins of Seaford and Hon. Seaborn Wright of Rome Georgia who addressed themselves to the question of the saloon.

The meeting opened with the singing of "Stand up, Stand up for Jesus" by the audience; then prayer by the Rev. V. S. Collins. On the stage were Messrs. J. F. McWhorter, J. C. Parker, Dr. C. A. Ritchie, and Revs. Percy L. Donaghy, W. H. Hutchins and V. S. Collins. Mr. Fred Brady presented the speakers.

Mr. Rawlins spoke in praise of the excellent workings of the new local option law in his town of Seaford, telling, like the speakers from Smyrna, Dover and Georgetown, the same story of the business, social and moral improvement that had plainly followed the expulsion of the saloons.

But the next address was one not soon to be forgotten by any man, woman or child that heard it. Mr. Wright is a cultivated Southern gentleman of the finest type, and his pleasing accent and courtly manners, bespoke his origin—Virginia if your scrubs do not miss his genes.

His style was familiar, very earnest and decidedly logical and emphatic. He spoke part of the time setting, with attitude gave a peculiar force to his original way of presenting things.

It was a terrific arraignment of the liquor business, especially of the Liquor Trust monopoly, whose enormous profits he proved by official figures.

He showed that the billion of money annually spent in the enrichment of the bloated Liquor Trust, put the average man in his grave in 20 years; and then the speaker surely touched every mother's heart in his audience when he reminded them that the next huge army of drinking men, marching onward to death and hell, must be recruited from among their own sweet, innocent lads so tenderly sheltered in crib and nursery!

It was an argument to convince the most prejudiced advocate of the baleful saloon.
Over an hour long was this superb speech that held its every hearer spell-bound throughout its delivery.
At its conclusion the audience was dismissed by Rev. Percy L. Donaghy.

ODESSA

Mrs. J. Muehlberger is in Philadelphia. Mr. Robert Douglas spent several days in Philadelphia last week.

Mrs. J. W. McCoy was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Abram Hayden, in Wilmington, several days last week.
Mrs. Grella Webb and daughter, Emily, spent Friday last with relatives in Philadelphia.
Miss Mary Thornbury, of Philadelphia, was the guest of her cousin, Mrs. I. G. Webb, several days last week.
Rev. J. H. Grey and wife have returned home, after a pleasant visit of ten days with relatives and friends in Newark and Wilmington.

Rev. Rogers, of Philadelphia, filled the pulpit at Drawyers Presbyterian Church on Sunday.
Mrs. M. E. Voelbel, of Smyrna, is visiting Mrs. Eliza Appleton this week.
Miss Ewell is entertaining her friend, Miss Goer, of Smyrna, this week.

Mrs. William Evans and daughter Margaret, of Norxontown, spent Sunday with her sister, Miss Mollie Rose.
Mr. Roy Cleaver and son Chance, of Wilmington, were the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Spicer, near town, last week.
Mrs. Annie B. Berry is spending a few days with relatives in New Castle this week.

Mr. Richard Moore, of Philadelphia, spent Monday and Tuesday with her sister, Mrs. Harry Wilson.

JURY FOR TERMINER COURT

The following jury was drawn Thursday for service in Oyer and Terminer Court beginning November 15:
First Representative District—Thomas N. Foreman and George C. Boyd.
Second—Frank F. Slocomb and Horace W. Grimes.
Third—William C. Farris and William S. Lednum.
Fourth—Charles F. Hoffman and W. Howard Dunbar.
Fifth—John T. Feeney and Samuel E. Wier.
Sixth—William VanTrump and Samuel M. Talley.
Seventh—Elias E. Otherson.
Eighth—Thomas E. Hoopes and Delworth M. Buchingham.
Ninth—Charles P. Steel and Harry N. Reed.
Tenth—George E. Davis.
Eleventh—James Racine.
Twelfth—John C. Clark.
Thirteenth—Robert B. Jones and Robert H. George.
Fourteenth—James McCarter.
Fifteenth—Gilbert Lynch.

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Pure Dairy Products

The Bishop and the Burglar

BY FRANK HOWEL EVANS

My lord the Bishop of Leomster stood in the pretty garden of Oaklands at midnight and sniffed complacently at the fresh night air. It was the second week of his visit to his old college chum, Dr. Gibbs, a medical man with a straggling practice in a small rural district, and the absence of pomp and ceremony was grateful to his wearied nerves.

With a sigh of content the Bishop walked majestically back to the house. He turned the handle of the door, and to his astonishment he found it was locked. He then remembered that he had left the key of the patent lock on the study table.

The long French windows of the drawing room were also fast, and the Bishop knitted his brows in thought. Then he smiled softly, and, walking round the house, stopped at the study window. He struck a match and looked at the ash, where upper and lower halves met, and from his waistcoat produced a penknife.

Inserting the broad blade between the sashes, he pushed carefully. The catch swung back with a little click, and the Bishop pushed up the window.

He had barely lifted one portly leg over the sill when a strong hand gripped him from behind by the nape of his neck.

Get along in with yer, hissed a voice in his ear, and don't forget there's this be'ind yer.

The Bishop, sitting perilously on the window sill, felt something round and cold against his neck.

Now, then, in with yer, threatened the voice in low tones.

The Bishop gave a little jump to the floor, and was brought up standing by the hand on his collar. He felt, rather than saw, a heavy figure climbing after him. Twisting himself painfully he half turned and saw—a policeman.

Oh, said the Bishop, with a little gasp, it's you, constable, is it? D'you know I thought you were a burglar, and I suppose you took me for one?

Shut it, said the policeman, in a low, curt voice.

Really, officer, I think you forget to whom you are talking.

Oh, chuck it, was the brutal reply. A set of bony knuckles dug deep into his neck.

The Bishop wriggled impatiently.

It appears to me you're going beyond your duty, constable.

With a twist the policeman edged him on to a chair and shone a bull's eye into his face.

You're makin' me cross, that's what you are, whispered the officer. Where's the rest of the family? Gorn to bed, or ain't they at home?

The Bishop tried to push the bull's eye away.

I think you must have been drinking, he said, shortly, and I feel very sorry Dr. Gibbs is not at home.

Oh, Gibbs ain't at 'ome, said the policeman, slightly raising his voice, and where's 'is man?

If there were any one at all in the house, said the indignant prelate, I should ring the bell and have you ejected.

Open yer mouth so wide agen an' I'll shove my bull's-eye down yer throat, threatened the policeman. Did I 'ear yer say there was no one in the 'ouse at all?

No one, snorted the Bishop, wriggling in his chair. Dr. Gibbs was suddenly called away, and as he doesn't expect to be back till morning he took his chauffeur with him. And now, my good man, he added, conciliatingly, having convinced you, I hope, that I am not a burglar, will you please go?

The policeman laughed slightly. 'Ere, I've had enough messin' about; get up and light the gas, and if yer up to any monkey tricks I'll blow yer brains out.

This appalling threat from an officer of the law well-nigh asphyxiated the Bishop, and he started forward indignantly, almost breaking his teeth on the muzzle of the revolver.

Now, then, get on with it. With mingled feelings of terror and wrath the Bishop groped on the mantel-piece and finally lit the gas.

The light shown on a tall, clean-shaven constable holding a lantern and a revolver.

The localness of the country, the Bishop reflected, had perhaps affected this poor fellow's brain, and he must be humored.

There we are, he said cheerily, and now would you like to come and see the greenhouse?

It would be easy, he thought, to lure the man into the conser-

vatory, lock him in, and then lustily toll the firebell in the turret, thus rousing the neighbors.

Oh, take a perch, said the policeman. Sit down, he explained, impatiently.

Now, then, he continued, removing his helmet and showing a round, close-cropped head, sure there ain't no one else in the 'ouse?

Not a soul, groaned the Bishop, miserably.

That's all right, then. 'Ere, what are them things?

The Bishop looked down at his gaiters.

Oh, I always wear them. We all do you know, he stammered, wondering if a heavy book suddenly thrown would disable the visitor.

Oh, do yer? Well, what are yer when yer at 'ome?

I'm a bishop.

A bishop, are yer? I've never met a bishop afore. A broad grin stole over the policeman's face. Then, me lord bishop, where's the silver?

He leaned over and leered at the Bishop, who returned the gaze timidly till the horrid truth dawned upon him.

Then you, he gasped, must be a burglar, not a policeman?

Policeman, me elbow! was the contemptuous reply. E's asleep in the ditch with my old coat spread over 'm and no 'elmet; with a quarter o' special Scotch inside 'im and somethin in it to make 'im sleep.

Then why, asked the Bishop, instincts of law and order prevailing over terror—why are you masquerading in his coat?

Why am I wot?

I say why are you masquerading in his coat?

I don't know nothin' about that but I know as I've got 'is coat on 'cause it suits me, see? And if you can't see I can't 'elp yer.

Well, I think it's a disgraceful thing, your coming here disguised as a policeman and expecting me to—

That's jest it. Wot I'm expectin' yer to do is to 'elp me find the silver; then I shall tie you up nice and tidy with a bit of 'andkerchief in yer mouth. After which I shall 'op off, and if any one sees me in the road they'll say, Good evenin' constable; fine night, ain't it? and there we are. Now, then, guv'nor, let's get to work.

No! almost shouted the Bishop, clutching the arms of the chair; I will not. I absolutely refuse. Now, once again, will you please go?

He folded his hands as if to finally dismiss the subject.

The simplicity of the appeal moved the burglar to derisive laughter.

He picked up the lantern and moved to the door.

But, said the Bishop, horrified, you don't think I'm going with you to help you rob—

I don't think—I know! The burglar stepped up and gripped him by the collar.

Now, then, you know the way and I don't; so 'urry up!

From underneath his coat the man extracted a green baize bag, which he pushed into the Bishop's hands.

Urged by that dreadful grip, the Bishop groped his way into the hall and turned to the right.

Dinin' room, whispered the voice at his back. Ere, why don't yer look where yer goin'?

The bishop retorted sharply that he had no wish to break his neck.

Gettin' saucy, are yer? Try that. The butt of the revolver descended sharply on the episcopal head.

The Bishop made a frenzied dash, and almost fell into the dining room.

Quickly the burglar locked the door, and, threatening his prisoner with death if he moved, shone his bull's-eye round the room with professional swiftness.

'Old the sack, mate, he said at length.

I decline to be a party to your disgraceful proceedings.

Getting nasty are yer? I'll talk to yer in 'arf a minute. Alloo! what's this—whisky? May as well 'ave a drop.

He looked for a glass.

Now, I know what you're thinkin', said the burglar, helping himself liberally; you're thinkin' as I shall take a drop too much, see?—and then you'll 'ave a look in. Not me, guv'nor. I never drink more than once between meals, so now yer know.

Nevertheless, he swallowed the raw, whisky without a shud-

der. Under its influence he developed a cheery vein.

Ah, he said, unbuttoning the unaccustomed tunic, this is what I call 'omely. Now, guv'nor give us a song. Plenty of time afore your pals come back. I feel as if I must be 'umored.

A song! expostulated the Bishop. What nonsense! I haven't sung for years.

Then it's about time yer tried. Give us somethin' soothin' and not too loud.

Well, do you know, I don't think it would be safe, said the Bishop, with a low cunning that almost shamed him; somebody might hear.

Artful old cove, you are, at length said the burglar, smiling vacuously; but blowed if I don't think you're right.

The Bishop involuntarily groaned, hastily correcting himself with a yawn.

Ain't yer enjoyin' yerself? was the suspicious inquiry.

Oh, yes; quite so, thanks. Then why don't yer laugh? I never saw any one look so miserable. You're disappointed at not singin' that song, that's wot's the matter with you.

The burglar's mood had changed, and the Bishop noted with alarm that the faster the whisky disappeared the more saturnine and exacting became the cldious visitor.

Go on, 'urry up and laugh, demanded the burglar; settin' the lookin' as if you 'ad the toothache 'urry up, laugh!

He emphasized the order by a thump of the revolver on the table.

The Bishop smiled in a nervous, fleeting manner.

If yer makes them faces at me, said the burglar, sourly, d'yer know wot I'll appen? I shall put a bullet through yer and bury yer in the flowerbed. Gimme the whisky!

But you asked me to laugh, pleaded the Bishop, wondering whether an open cheque would persuade the scoundrel to depart.

Told yer to laugh, did I? said the burglar, throwing one leg over the other. Then suppose yer make me laugh for a change. D'yer know any funny stories?

Not one, was the prompt and discouraging reply.

The burglar leaned over and picked up the revolver.

A funny story, I said, and it's got to be one as I'll make me laugh, see?

The Bishop's soul sank within him, and in his anguish he could only think of the multiplication table.

That story don't seem to be comin' along, was the grim reminder.

Then in a muddled way there came to the flustered Bishop the indistinct memory of something about a curate and an egg.

Well, he began hesitatingly with one eye on the window, there was once a curate—

Where? asked the burglar densely.

—and he went to stay with a bishop—

Along o' you? No, no, another bishop.

One o' your pals, I s'pose. All right, get on with it.

And in the morning he had an egg—

Wot for?

Why, for breakfast of course, continued the Bishop, crossly, wondering what on earth came next.

Well, why didn't yer say so? And wot I want to know is w'en I'm goin' to laugh!

Yes, yes, I'm coming to that. Now, the egg was not a good one, but the curate was too polite to say so—

'E must 'ave been a cuckoo—beg pardon, go on.

Suddenly the bishop looked over and said—

'Arf a minute—oo's egg was it. The bishop's—no, the curate's of course. Well, the bishop leaned over and said, I'm afraid your egg is not a good one.

The raconteur paused and groped inwardly for the curate's repartee.

The burglar looked up with a start and gazed ferociously at the unhappy Bishop, who continued hurriedly:

Well, no, my lord, replied the curate, I'm afraid it's rather bad in parts.

The burglar looked at him with a blank face, then he drew the whisky over, helped himself liberally and addressed the bishop more in tones of sorrow than anger.

That's wot I call takin' a great liberty, he said, solemnly. I ask you in a friendly way to tell me a funny story—he lurched slightly forward and recovered himself—and that's wot appens. Take off yer boots.

The Bishop moved nervously in his chair and tried to avoid the focus of the unsightly revolver.

Boots! came the command. Take 'em off! Yer've got to dance ter me now. Dance, d'yer 'ear?

But— Take 'em off!

With tears of vexation in his eyes the Bishop stooped and unlaced his boots.

An' now, inter the middle of the room and dance to me like—a bootiful fairy, he added, as an encouraging smile.

I absolutely refuse.

Absolu— The burglar tried to repeat the word, and thinking better of it, went on: Like a bootiful fairy, and if yer say another word yer'll 'ave to take off yer leggin's too.

With sick despair in his heart the Bishop moved into the middle of the room and stood timorously in his stockinged feet.

Like a bootiful fairy, was the repeated order, emphasized by the waving revolver.

Then the Bishop gave two little hops, feeling that he was degraded forever.

Not a bit like a fairy, said the burglar, shaking his head solemnly. Music, that's wot yer want, music.

He tried to whistle, but, failing ignominiously, endeavored to renew his powers with whisky.

Not a bit o' good. You whistle your self.

The Bishop huskily whistled the first few bars of a voluntary and pirouetted laboriously.

That's better, said the burglar, approvingly. Now we'll 'ave it jus a little bit 'lighter.

Only the thought of a distant family prevented the Bishop throwing himself on the waving revolver and risking sudden death.

Try agen and don't stop and keep on whistlin'.

Setting his teeth, and feeling that suicide were preferable, the Bishop bounded into the air and curved his legs into unseemly attitudes.

Onore! Onore!

The dancer, in desperation, thought of throwing himself backward through the window, when, out of the corner of one eye he saw a motorcar gliding up the drive.

With a wild joy in his heart he pirouetted to the table. Then with one movement he seized the water bottle, sent it crashing through the window, and with a wild shriek for help flung himself on the burglar.

When, a few seconds later, Dr. Gibbs and his chauffeur, bursting open the window flung into the room, they saw my lord the Bishop of Leomster sitting a stride a man in policeman's uniform and belaboring him with a broad backed.

The burglar was soon secured. Now, said the Bishop, grimly, we'll put this gentleman into the car and drive him to the police station—if you have one any where near this benighted spot, Gibbs.

The burglar, who was firmly tied to a chair, looked up and grinned. Lemme go guv'nor, and I'll say nothin' about the dancin'.

Don't let him speak to me, Gibbs, commanded the Bishop, or I shall strike him, bound as he is.

He nevertheless held a hurried consultation with Dr. Gibbs and the chauffeur, having received some hurried instructions he left the room.

In a few moments the man returned with the village policeman, looking very much ashamed of himself and wearing an old black jacket.

I didn't know nothin' 'til I woke up, he explained to Gibbs.

An exchange of garments was soon made and then Gibbs turned to the chauffeur. Now, Ellis, put this man in the car—he pointed to the burglar—drive him out thirty miles as hard as you can, and then put him down—there'll be no traffic at this time of the morning.

So long, said the burglar, as he was being led away. If you was a bit slimmer, guv'nor, you'd dance better. Now, then, Oratio, lead on!

The Bishop looked earnestly at the breadknife and then turned away with clenched fists.

When the policeman had sidled out of the room, Gibbs turned to his friend: Now, then, old man, tell us all about it.

Next Sunday the little village church was crowded to hear the Bishop of Leomster read the lessons.

To this day the congregation cannot understand why Dr. Gibbs suddenly took up his bat and left, while the prelate finished and coughed over a verse which stated that there was much dancing.

PREPARE FOR WINTER'S COMFORT by giving your orders now for WILBUR'S CELEBRATED HIGH-GRADE LEHIGH COAL ALWAYS IN STOCK. Satisfaction guaranteed. FREE FROM DIRT. Cord Wood sawed to fit your stove. Phone 5.

JESSE L. SHEPHERD.

SAMUEL B. FOARD

PAYS THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE FOR ALL KINDS OF Grain

Mr. William Janvier is our Grain Purchasing Agent at St. Georges.

ON HAND AT ALL TIMES HIGH-GRADE BITUMINOUS & LEHIGH

COAL!

SAWED WOOD by the Cord or in small quantities

Lime, Seed, Feed &c Just received a carload of Western Oats.

DO YOU WANT TO BUY A FARM of 217 Acres For \$5000.00

Buildings insured for \$3875.00 and in good condition. Terms \$8000.00 cash. Balance at 8 per cent. This is easy. This farm was appraised in settlement of estate at \$8000.00, and is located in a good section of the country, about eleven miles from Middletown and 3 miles from a good town. Apply to

E. H. BECK, Middletown, Del.

For NEAT and BEST JOB WORK Apply This Office

Any one might write an advertisement like this but no one else would offer such values as these.

Because of our unparalleled buying facilities—because we keep our expenses down to the lowest limit and are satisfied with small profits—we can, and do offer our customers far greater values than they can possibly secure elsewhere. Here are listed several items which show our great power for extraordinary value-giving. The goods themselves offer emphatic proof of all that we claim.

Men's Underwear
29c, 39c, 45c, 50c,
75c, \$1.00, \$1.50.

MEN'S SHOES
\$1.50 to \$5.00
Best Quality

SWEATER COATS
50c, 75c, \$1.00,
\$1.50, \$2.00,
\$2.50, \$3.00,
\$3.50, \$4.00.

Here, at this store, you get the best and most reliable goods on earth, at prices considerably below what other stores ask for equal qualities.

Don't tae our word for it, but come and see the goods with your own eyes and convince yourself that no where else can you get so much actual value for your money as here.

Unusual Values in New Suits for Men

You'll surely like them.

See these elegant garments and you'll realize their uncommon attractiveness. Try them on and you'll see how perfectly they fit. Wear one and you'll know what excellent fabrics they are made of. The prices we ask do not begin to tell the true worth of the garments.

THE Globe Clothing Store

S. M. ROSENBERG, Proprietor

MIDDLETOWN,

DELAWARE

SECTIONAL Bookcases



The man who has only a dozen books needs a bookcase, but he doesn't need one that will take up the whole side of his room. The "Y and E" Sectional Bookcase may be adapted to any space and is easy to move—simply detach the sections—a boy can put them up. I am sole agent for this section.

General Furniture, Carpets, Window Shades, Upholstering in All ITS BRANCHES.

Funeral Director and EMBALMER

J. H. EMERSON, Middletown - Delaware

S. E. MASSEY,

DEALER IN WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE

Also a Large Stock of Cut Glass

Howard Watches Gillette Razors

Repairing and Silversmithing a Specialty.

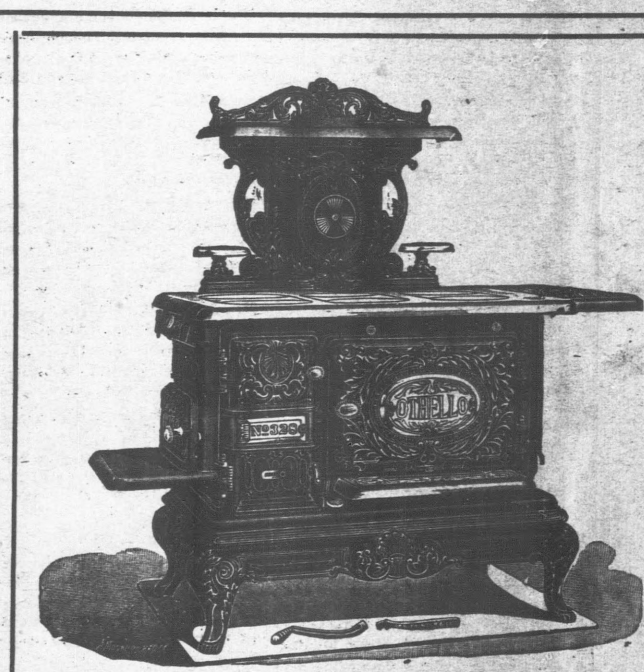
We also handle the WATERMAN'S IDEAL FOUNTAIN PEN.

S. E. Massey, Middletown, Del.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

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J. F. McWhorter & Son



STOVES

Our line includes all the best makes of stoves. We do not handle any shop stuff; only goods from the best foundries. Stove repairs ordered for all makes of stoves.

J. F. McWHORTER & SON
Middletown, Delaware

Lumber and Coal

YARD

G. E. HUKILL

Middletown, Del.

White Pine, Yellow Pine, Hemlock and Cypress. All kinds Building Lumber.

Shingles, Lath and Pickets. Mill Work

of all kinds in stock and to order. Building and Agricultural Lime Woven

Wire Fence, Woven

Picket Fence, Barb Wire and Plain Wire.

Best value of HARD AND SOFT COAL

SECURITY TRUST AND SAFE DEPOSIT CO.

WILMINGTON, DELAWARE

CAPITAL: \$600,000

SURPLUS: \$600,000

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